NUMB. CCXII.

The SPECTATOR.

—— Eripe Turpi
Colla Jugo, liber, liber dic, ſum age. Hor.

Friday, November 2. 1711.

SPECTATOR,

I Never look upon my dear Wife, but I think ‘of the Happineſs Sir ROGER DE COVERLEY ‘enjoys, in having ſuch a Friend as you to expoſe in proper Colours the Cruelty and ‘ſneſs of his Miſtreſs. I have very often wiſh- you viſited in our Family, and were acquainted my Spouſe: She would afford you for ſome as at leaſt Matter enough for one *Spectator* a . Since we are not ſo happy as to be of Acquaintance, give me leave to repreſent you our preſent Circumſtances as well as I can Writing. You are to know then that I am not very different Conſtitution from *Nathaniel* , whom you have lately recorded in your ulations; and have a Wife who makes a tyrannical Uſe of the Knowledge of my Temper than that Lady ever pretended to. had not been a Month married when ſhe in me a certain Pain to give Offence, and olence that made me bear little Inconveni- rather than diſpute about them. From this ervation it ſoon came to that Paſs, that if I to go abroad, ſhe would get between me the Door, kiſs me, and ſay ſhe could not part me; then down again I ſat. In a Day or two, firſt pleaſant Step towards confining me, declared to me, that I was all the World to and ſhe thought ſhe ought to be all the to me. If, ſaid ſhe, my Dear loves me much as I love him, he will never be tired of Company. This Declaration was followed my being denied to all my Acquaintance; and very ſoon came to that Paſs, that to give an An- at the Door before my Face, the Servants would aſk her whether I was within or not; ſhe would anſwer No with great Fondneſs, and me I was a good Dear. I will not enumerate more little Circumſtances to give you a livelier Senſe of my Condition, but tell you in general that from ſuch Steps as theſe at firſt, I now live the Life of a Priſoner of State; my Letters are opened, and I have not the Uſe of Pen, Ink, and Paper but in her Preſence. I never go abroad except ſhe ſometimes takes me with her in her Coach to take the Air, if it may be called ſo. When we drive, as we generally do, with the Glaſſes up, I have over-heard my Servants lament my Condition; but they dare not bring me Meſſages without her Knowledge, becauſe they doubt my Reſolution to ſtand by 'em. In the Midſt of this inſipid Way of Life, an old Acquaintance of mine, *Tom Meggot*, who is a Favourite with her, and allowed to viſit me in her Company becauſe he ſings prettily, has roused me to rebell, and conveyed his Intelligence to me in the following Manner. My Wife is a great Pretender to Muſick, and very ignorant of it; but far gone in the *Italian* Taſte. *Tom* goes to *Armſtrong*, the famous fine Writer of Muſick, and deſires him to put this Sentence of *Tully* in the Scale of an *Italian* Air, and write it out for my Spouſe from him. *An illo mihi liber cui mulier Imperat? Cui leges imponit, præſcribit, Jubet, vetat quod videtur? qui nihil imperanti negare, nihil recuſare audet? poſcit? dandum eſt, vocat? veniendum, ejicit? abeundum, minitatur? Entimeſcendum. Does he live like a Gentleman who is commanded by a Woman? He to whom ſhe gives Law, grants and denies what ſhe pleaſes? who can neither deny her any thing ſhe aſks, or refuſe to do any thing ſhe commands?*

To be ſhort, my Wife was extremely pleaſed with it; ſaid the *Italian* was the only Language for Muſick; and admired how wonderfully tender the Sentiment was, and how pretty the

the Accent is of that Language; with the reſt that is ſaid by Rote on that Occaſion. Mr. *Meggot* is ſent for to ſing this Air, which he performs with mighty Applauſe; and my Wife is in Extaſy on the Occaſion, and glad to find, by my being ſo much pleaſed, that I was at laſt come into the Notion of the *Italian*; for, ſaid ſhe, it grows upon one when one once comes to know a little of the Language; and pray, Mr. *Meggot*, ſing again thoſe Notes, *Nihil Imperanti negare, nihil recuſare*. You may believe I was not a little delighted with my Friend *Tom*'s Expedient to alarm me, and in Obedience to his Summons I give all this Story thus at large; and I am reſolved, when this appears in the *Spectator*, to declare for my ſelf. The Manner of the Inſurrection I contrive by your Means, which ſhall be no other than that *Tom Meggot*, who is at our Tea-Table every Morning, ſhall read it to us; and if my Dear can take the Hint, and ſay not one Word, but let this be the Beginning of a new Life without further Explanation, it is very well; for as ſoon as the *Spectator* is read out, I ſhall, without more ado, call for the Coach, name the Hour when I ſhall be at home, if I come at all, if I do not they may go to Dinner. If my Spouſe only ſwells and ſays nothing, *Tom* and I go out together, and all is well, as I ſaid before; but if ſhe begins to command or expoſtulate, you ſhall in my next to you receive a full Account of her Reſiſtance and Submiſſion, for ſubmit the dear thing muſt to,

SIR,

I hope I need not tell you that I deſire this may be in your very next.

Your moſt obedient Humble Servant,

Antony Freeman.

By Her Majeſty's Company of Comedians.

AT the Theatre Royal in Drury-Lane, this preſent Friday, being the 2d of November, will be preſented, a Comedy called, The Relapſe; or, Virtue in Danger. The Part of Lord Foppington by Mr. Cibber, Loveleſs by Mr. Wilks, Worthy by Mr. Mills, Sir Tunbelly Clumſy by Mr. Bullock, Coupler by Mr. Johnſon, Serringe by Mr. Norris, Lory by Mr. Penkethman; Amanda by Mrs. Rogers, Berinthia by Mrs. Oldfield, Miſs Royden by Mrs. Bicknell.

This Play is ſold by Jacob Tonſon at Shakeſpear's-Head, over against Katherine-ſtreet in the Strand.

GOWNS for Men and Women, from 7 l. to 13 s. The Silks, Sattins, and Callicoes they are made of are bought of Perſons that broke, and can be ſold much cheaper than any Shopkeeper can afford. N.B. Several do pretend under the ſame Notion to vend Goods, but the beſt Choice and great Pennyworths are only to be bought at the golden Sugar Loaf right againſt the Horſe at Chairing-Croſs, the Prices being fix'd. All ſorts of Sattin, Perſian quilted Petticoats, Canvis and garnet Petticoats for Ladies.

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An ESSAY towards a PRACTICAL ENGLISH GRAMMAR, deſcribing the GENIUS and NATURA of the Engliſh Tongue: Giving likewiſe a rational Account of Grammar in general, with a familiar Explanation of its Terms. The whole is ſo ordered that any Gentlemen or Lady may attain to a tolerable Knowledge of Grammar and the Engliſh Tongue, be alſo enabled to examine their Children in the firſt Principles of Grammar: By James Greenwood. Sold by S Keeble at the Turk's Head in Fleet-ſtreet, J. Laurence at the Angel in the Poultry, Bonwicker at the Roſe in Ludgate-ſtreet, R. and J. Bonwick at the Red Lyon in St. Paul's Church-yard, G. Woodward in Scalding Alley near Stocks-Market, and R Haſey at the Plough and Harrow in Cornhill.

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A Courſe of Chirurgical Operations, demonſtrated in the Royal Garden at Paris; by Monſieur Dionis, Chirurgeon to the late Dauphineſs, and to the preſent Dutcheſs of Burgundy. Tranſlated from the Paris Edition. Printed for Jacob Tonſon at Shakeſpear's Head againſt Catherine-ſtreet in the Strand.

A Treatiſe concerning the Principles of Human Knowledge. Part I. Wherein the chief Cauſes of Error and Difficulty in the Sciences, with the Grounds of Scepticiſm, Atheiſm, and Irreligion are inquired into: By George Berkeley, M.A. Fellow of Trinity-College, Dublin. Dublin, printed for Jeremy Pepyat, and ſold by J. Churchill, at the Black-Swan in Pater-noſter-row, London.

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The famous Spaniſh Blacking for Gentlemens Shoes, is more than ever was Invented or Uſed; it making them always look New, never Daubs the Hands in putting on, or Soils the Stockings in wearing; neither has it the ordinary Gloſs of German-Balls, or intolerable noiſome ſtink of Size, but of it is an agreeable Scent, indeed makes the Shoes look extreamly Neat and mightily preſerves the Leather: All that uſe it Admire it, and thoſe that once uſe it never uſe any thing elſe. Sold for 1 s. 6 d. the Pot, with Directions (which will laſt 3 or 4 Months) only at Mr. John Hanſam's, at the 3 Angels near Foſter-Lane in Cheapſide.

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